

Ralph Puma

"The Choice"

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Wake up, Come out and play.
Put down your work and open up your eyes.
Just come and lay here,
Forget those stupid lines and shitty poetry.
Just turn your back on every thing you want to be.

I've made my choice.
Call me a failure.
I'm just a screw up? At least I'm where I wanna be.
Spare me your words,
STARE at the failure.
Yeah I'm the screw up...
With a smile on his face.

You know what? I think it's funny.
They tell you work hard and do real well in school.
But they're not laughing, they're quoting,
Traditions that were drilled into their heads.
And if it worked so well,
Then where is their success?

I've made my choice.
Call me a failure.
I'm just a screw up? At least I'm where I wanna be.
Spare me your words,
STARE at the failure.
Yeah I'm the screw up...
With a smile on his face.

We've fallen harder.
We've been cut deeper.
For what it's worth,
We're much stronger than we used to be.

I've made my choice.
Call me a failure.
I'm just a screw up? At least I'm where I wanna be.
Spare me your words,
STARE at the failure.
Yeah I'm the screw up...
With a smile on his face.

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